

ENTITLED TO VOTE

MORE THAN 150,000 "NEWEST CITIZENS" REGISTER IN CHICAGO.

LIVELY CAMPAIGN BY SUFFS

Men Officials in Polling Booths Refrain from Smoking and Places Are Made Attractive by Cleanliness and Flowers.

Chicago.—More than 150,000 women, Chicago's "newest citizens," became legal voters Tuesday. They took the first step in perfecting their franchise by registering.

While enthusiastic suffragists predicted a woman's registration of 200,000, it is conservatively estimated that more than 150,000 took advantage of the new Illinois law giving women the right to ballot for all statutory offices.

Anticipating an unusually large feminine interest, the election officials appointed many women judges and clerks. These experienced but little difficulty in their unaccustomed duties.

Perfect weather favored the suffragist leaders in their work of urging women to "register early." As soon as the polls were open there was a rush of the new citizens to qualify.

It was expected that difficulty would result over the provision which requires voters to state their ages. As a stumbling block this was considerably overrated. Women gave their ages nonchalantly and without any particular effort to keep those in earshot from hearing.

Every effort apparently was put forth by men officials in charge to make the occasion agreeable to women. Polling places were made clean and attractive and flowers were much in evidence.

Also in many instances the men officials refrained from smoking.

There was an abolition of class lines throughout the entire city. Society women waited in line with their maids and cooks. Mayor Harrison, with Mrs. Harrison, their cook, housemaid and chauffeur, appeared together to register.

ACCUSED OF NEGLIGENCE.

Nantucket's Captain Facing Government Inquiry.

Washington.—Secretary Redfield directed that charges of negligence be preferred against Capt. Osman Perry, of the Merchants and Miners' steamship Nantucket, which collided with and sank the Old Dominion liner Monroe, with a loss of forty-one lives, off the Virginia coast last Friday.

While the charges against Capt. Perry are under investigation, a special committee of the department, George Uhler, supervising inspector general of the steamboat inspection service, and E. T. Chamberlain, commissioner of navigation, will inquire into the facts and conditions surrounding the collision with a view of suggesting action by the department of commerce on lessons taught by the disaster.

A statement from the department, announcing the results of the investigation, said:

"The department has given instructions to Inspector Tepley to prefer charges against Capt. Perry. The board of local inspectors at Philadelphia will hear all the testimony which may be produced on both sides and render its decision. An appeal may be taken from the decision to the supervising inspector of the Philadelphia district and a further appeal may be taken to the supervising inspector general. The local board of inspectors at Philadelphia has been asked to conduct this investigation because neither vessel sailed from that port and because the local board at Norfolk will appear as bringing the charges through the testimony taken by it as above described."

Diamond Broker Waylaid.

St. Louis.—Joseph Schneck, a diamond broker, was waylaid and robbed of diamonds worth \$2,000 in a street in the west end of St. Louis. Schneck was carrying the diamonds inside his vest pocket. One of the robbers took his cane and beat him on the head while the other rifled his pockets.

Many Routed by Fire.

Chicago.—There was no loss of life in the \$300,000 fire which destroyed the New Bedford apartment building in Oakwood boulevard here, so far as search of the ruins disclosed.

Wagon Slides; Three Killed.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Two little girls and the driver of an oil delivery wagon, on which they had asked to ride, were killed when the vehicle went down a mountainside at Watts township.

Minister Sent to Jail.

Portland, Me.—Rev. Wilbur M. Berry was sentenced to four months in jail for criminally libeling Associate Justice Haley, of the supreme court. The case will go to the law court on exceptions.

Burned to Death in Home.

Gadsden, Ala.—Judge Thomas Ventres, prominent in Alabama politics, was burned to death in a fire which destroyed two buildings at Attala, Ala.

Ship Can Be Floated.

Stockholm.—The Swedish battleship Tappan, which ran ashore on January 23, as she was approaching Sandhamn, is now hoped, can be refloated. The guns and ammunition have been taken from the battleship and the weather is favorable.

Found Dead in Bed.

Rolla, Mo.—Former Congressman A. M. Murphy was found dead in bed at the home of Jesse Tyson. He had died of heart disease, according to the coroner's jury.

DEATH SUMMONS

GEO. D. PERKINS

EDITOR OF SIOUX CITY JOURNAL
SUCCEEDS AT 6:15 A. M.
TUESDAY.

CARDIAC EMBOLISM CAUSE

Mrs. W. H. Sammons Had Been with Her Father During Night—Turn for the Worse Becomes Apparent Early in the Morning.

Sioux City.—Geo. D. Perkins died Tuesday morning at 6:15 o'clock at St. Joseph's hospital of cardiac embolism. He would have been 74 years old February 29.

Members of Mr. Perkins' family were summoned hurriedly when it was seen early in the morning that he was sinking rapidly.

The death of Mr. Perkins ended one of the most notable personal careers in the history of Iowa, and takes away



GEORGE DOUGLAS PERKINS.

a striking figure in the development of the west as an empire, and a character unique in the annals of journalism in the United States. He was one of the editors of the old school, associated in the public's mind with Henry Watterson and Samuel Bowles.

For four weeks Mr. Perkins had been sick. Breaking the routine in which he had lived for years after a hard battle with himself, he did not appear at The Journal office on the morning of January 5, although he was regularly itself regarding his affairs in the editor's chair, and up until the first day of his illness never missed an hour at his duties. So it was only after a struggle with himself that he stayed at his home on the day of the 5th.

Returns to His Office on 5th.

The next day, January 6, Mr. Perkins was in his accustomed place in the little private office off the editorial rooms on the third floor of The Journal building. Although his subordinates in the office and members of his family knew that he was far from being in the best of health that day, he remained at his post until late in the afternoon, when he returned to his home. And the next morning Mr. Perkins appeared in his office as usual, but for the last time.

It seemed fitting that the last work done by Mr. Perkins was upon one of his intangible "sermons," which were a regular feature of The Journal's Sunday morning editorial page, a feature which made that department of the paper unique and one of the most potent influences in the history of a page that had the distinction, it is conceded by press and public, of being well edited. A "sermon" under the caption, "The Strength of Joseph" was the last work written by Mr. Perkins. It was published in the Sunday morning Journal of January 11.

That Wednesday noon Mr. Perkins went to his home for luncheon, where, surrounded by his family, he suddenly was taken seriously ill and was removed to his room. The first trouble was the result of a prostate gland, with which he had been suffering for a long time. After a week it was deemed advisable to operate and he was taken to St. Joseph's hospital, where it was expected he would gain strength for this operation, which was not considered serious. The first day at the hospital he appeared to be gaining strength, and in his quiet way, Mr. Perkins joked with members of the family about his powerful physique.

Turn for Worse Apparent.

The day after he was interned in the hospital a more serious complication developed. Phlebitis showed itself. He suffered intensely, and from that moment until the time of his death he did not have a minute's relief from the racking pain, despite the efforts of physicians to relieve him. After the more serious turn in the case the operation for which he had been taken to the hospital was set aside in the minds of physicians, who devoted themselves to fighting the new attack.

Mr. Perkins had served four terms in congress, and five terms as one of

Pictured Signs on Tramways.

Instead of painting or frosting signs or rules on glass, the Montreal Tramways company uses a process similar to that of the colored transfer picture so popular with children. These signs cost only three cents to five cents each and remain on the glass despite any number of washings.—Electric Railway Journal.

Change Always Going On.

Change is inevitable in a progressive country. Change is constant.—Disraeli.

the delegates at large to the republican national conventions, at most of which he served on the committee that drafted the resolutions.

He was a member of the First Congressional society and the G. A. R., as well as the Masons.

With Mr. Perkins at the time of his death was Mrs. W. H. Sammons, a daughter, who had been in the sick room during the night, as it was the custom of at least one member of the family to be after the serious turn for the worse occurred. A nurse also was present. A minute before he died Dr. J. M. Knott joined the house surgeon, who was in charge of the case during Dr. Knott's absence.

Geo. D. Perkins was born in Orleans county, New York, Feb. 29, 1840. His father was a lawyer. On account of the father's ill health the family moved to Indiana, while the subject of this sketch was yet a small boy; then to Milwaukee, where they remained two years and then to Baraboo, Wis., where Mr. Perkins passed his boyhood.

The father died in 1882, leaving the mother to look after a family of two sons and two daughters. Henry A., the older son, expected to become a farmer and hired out to pitch hay at \$10 a month. The agricultural life failing to appeal to him, he followed in the footsteps of his brother, his first pay as a printer being \$1 a week (without board). Before he left Baraboo, however, he was earning \$1 a day, the journeyman's wage at that time. Henry A. sold his interest in the Baraboo Republic, and they moved to Iowa in the winter of 1880. In March of 1881 they issued the first number of the Cedar Falls Gazette.

On August 12, 1882, Geo. D. enlisted in Company B, 31st Iowa Infantry. That same winter he was taken sick and was confined in Jefferson Barracks in Missouri. So serious was his illness he was not allowed to go to the front with his regiment and on January 12, 1883, was honorably discharged and taken home by his brother. The doctors had said he could not possibly live more than a few weeks.

The Cedar Falls Gazette passed into other hands in the summer of 1886, and the brothers went to Chicago, opening a gummed label house, the first concern of the kind in the United States, with the exception of a small establishment in Ohio, which they absorbed.

Geo. D.'s next venture was as agent for the Northwestern Associated Press, a news distributing agency which served papers in Illinois (outside of Chicago), Iowa and Nebraska.

Longing still to own his own paper, Mr. Perkins began looking around for a location and decided upon Sioux City. It was in the spring of 1889 that he purchased from Mahlon Gore (now living at Orlando, Fla.) the Journal, which Mr. Gore had operated for several years with indifferent success as a Republican paper. The first number under Mr. Perkins' management was issued May 1, 1889. The Journal at that time was a weekly paper. Sioux City was but a frontier village, most of the business houses being on or in the vicinity of the Missouri river bank.

Henry A. followed to Sioux City in the same year and joined in the enterprise. He looked after the business end of the paper up to the time of his death in 1884. Geo. D. paying special attention to the editorial end. Mrs. Elizabeth H. Boehmer, a sister, for many years was society editor, but lent her assistance in getting out the paper long before it attained to the dignity of a society department. She now lives at Alpine, Calif.

The Journal started issuing daily on April 19, 1870. Up to his last illness Mr. Perkins continued to do six full days' work a week (to say nothing of a half day on Sunday). In spite of his advanced years he was spoken of as the hardest working man about the plant. He kept in close touch with all the departments of the paper, was a stickler for accuracy and attractive makeup and found his chief delight in rummaging through the exchanges day after day, carrying on a battle of wit with brothers in the profession. He wrote all his articles on the typewriter, generally putting a pipe as he pounded them out, and his letter perfect copy was the delight of the printers and the envy of the reporters and under editors.

Mr. Perkins was prominent in Republican politics. He became state senator in 1873 and secured an appropriation of \$50,000 for northwest Iowa sufferers from the grasshopper plague. Gov. Gear appointed him commissioner of immigration in 1880, and he served until 1882. Under appointment by President Arthur, on Senator Allison's recommendation, he served as United States marshal from 1882 to 1885. He was in congress from 1890 to 1898, being a member of that historic Iowa delegation which included Dolliver, Cousins, Hepburn, Lacey, Henderson and other notables.

Five times he was a delegate-at-large from Iowa to Republican national conventions—in 1876, 1880, 1888, 1908 and 1912. In 1901 he was a candidate for governor and withdrew from the race. In 1906 he made a memorable contest for the Republican gubernatorial nomination against Albert B. Cummins, but was defeated.

On July 2, 1869, he married Louise E. Julian. He is survived by her and the following daughters and sons: Mrs. Florence Ludlum, Samuel J. Perkins, Mrs. Clara Sammons, Will Perkins and Thomas J. Perkins, all of Sioux City.

Potato Flour Gaining Favor.

Holland's production of potato flour is increasing rapidly from year to year.

Unintended Generosity.

"One of the distinct shocks of my life," the Vinland Vine quotes Bill Shindler as saying, "came when I lost a button off my trousers as I went to church. I put it in my pocket along with a quarter I had. Imagine my surprise upon returning home to find that I still had the button."—Kansas City Star.

Linden Tree Is 1,200 Years Old.

The German village of Remborn has a linden tree which is said to be more than 1,200 years old.

Making Tomorrow's World

By WALTER WILLIAMS, LL.D.
(Dean of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri)

TOWN AND HOUSE PLANNING



WALTER WILLIAMS.

Ghent, Belgium. Town-planning is not a modern invention. Only the purpose of the planning has changed. Towns were planned yesterday for the glory of the great and the enjoyment of the few, for show or for safety against invasion. The town planners of today are working on other and totally different lines. Almost within the decade has developed the town planning which takes into account the great majority of the people who dwell in the towns. The new town-planner is a practical democrat. This was the central and significant thought of the First International Town Planning Congress held in this quaint, historic city of Ghent, Belgium, in the Palace of Congresses of its beautiful exposition. Town-planning involves house-planning. Plans are futile unless workable. The provision of funds and the direction and control of expenditure were discussed. And because town-planning takes into account its largest vision the city's suburbs and the country side, even far removed, there was report of farm dwellings and farms, of the provision of houses in country as in town. The gathered experiences of a dozen nations, through official representatives from their chief cities, were presented. Conspicuous was the object lesson presented in an exhibit by a learned St. Andrew's professor, in picture, chart and model, of the changing plans of towns, from the glorification of the Caesar, the church or the state, Berlin or Rome or Washington, to the good of the men and women and even of the boys and girls, who were the residents.

Takes Parks to the People.

We have built our towns not to fit us but to fit our neighbors' eyes. Cathedral and castle and capitol, bou-



Healthy and Happy Children.

levard and avenue and park, contrast sharply with dwelling houses. Edinburgh has Prince's Street, most beautiful, but has—or had—also North Canongate. Paris has the Champ Elysees and the Avenue de l'Opera, and all the sparkling boulevards, but also the side streets of Montmartre and Belleville. London has St. James' Park and Whitechapel. The same was true of every city yesterday and is true today. The town-planners hope for change tomorrow. Parks and broad avenues and plans with noble monuments may be beautiful and desirable, but if the space which makes them possible is taken from the living rooms of the people, they become, to him who sees beneath the surface show of the city, undesirable and hideous. Parks are a city's lungs, the breathing places for its people, but one may not live at his best if he breathes only on Sunday afternoons.

So the new town-plan, as the people, particularly the little people, can not come to the big park far removed, takes the park to them. Town-planning and building of towns and country houses are taking on a new and totally different aspect.

Landlords Subordinated.

In Great Britain the Conservative party, when in power some twelve years ago, passed through Parliament the Small Dwellings Acquisitions Act. The Liberals, by the Housing and Town Planning Act of 1909, added to the provisions of the earlier act the feature of town planning, for the first time in British legislation. France, Germany, Belgium and other substantial countries have made large progress, though not always on the same lines. Speaking generally, the new legislation sanctions loans by states and municipalities for the acquisition of land for the provision of parks, the erection of dwellings and other purposes. The interest of the landlord or the owner of real estate is subordinated to the interest of the community. The crowded housing, which the greed of real estate promoters so frequently brings about in small as well as large towns, is not permitted under the new town-planning legislation. Society has rights which even the real estate agents must respect. Cities, which were formerly built for the power and the glory of the overlord, and more lately, for the pocket of the landlord, are to be constructed for common, ordinary folks, the class to which most of us belong. Life is to be preferred above mere property.

Now all this can not be brought about in a day. The building of Rome took longer, whatever its planning or lack of planning required. Progress, remarkable progress, has been made. The Ghent Congress showed that much has been accomplished in less than a decade. The reconstruction of Vienna, the workingmen's houses in Germany, the making over of certain poorer quarters in Paris and Brussels and Ghent, Garden City, near London, and other city suburbs in Great Britain, are examples of the new but widespread movement for better housing for town and country.

Better Housing Progress in England.

Great Britain, where conditions of life are more nearly similar to those in the United States, contributed the results of its recent experimental legislation. This legislation, in substance, was designed to simplify and cheapen the existing procedure for acquiring land for housing purposes and to deal with insanitary areas and unhealthy dwellings, to require landlords to keep rented houses in proper repair, and to provide for town planning. Under this act 140 British towns have adopted schemes of town planning to guide their growth and development. Farm land to the amount of 160,000 acres has been purchased and upon it have been installed 13,000 smallholders. Ninety per cent of this state acquisition of land was not by compulsion but by voluntary agreement with landowners. Ninety-eight per cent of the 13,000 smallholders rent the land. Only two per cent bought it from the state, the others preferring to be tenants of the county councils, to which is entrusted the local administration of the scheme. Nor has this result, according to its advocates, depressed private enterprise. Landlords, imbued with a spirit of enlightened self-interest, entered into healthy competition with the state, and leased 40,000 other acres to 3,000 tenants. The scheme has cost the state about \$15,000,000. In the towns, last year, 47,000 dilapidated houses were made fit for human habitation by the law's control of landlords, \$4,000,000 was loaned for workmen's dwellings and all on the basis of economic prices and rents. Private enterprise was here, too, apparently stimulated for in two years

the number of new houses of low valuation and rent, constructed by landlords and real estate owners, under state-approved plans, increased by 130,000.

State to Build Laborers' Cottages.

The British county council is often controlled by landlords and other owners of real estate, who, in a spirit of shortsightedness, seek to keep rents high. Walter Runciman, the British Minister of Agriculture, plans to have the state at large build cottages for farm-laborers and town workmen when necessary. The state, he estimates, could build cottages of adequate size and character, at \$750 each and rent them, without loss, at 75 cents a week. He thinks 100,000 such cottages are immediately needed. With each cottage would be provided land sufficient for small farming and gardening. Housing is regarded as a central evil in the present situation alike of the farm and town laborer. The insanitary and ill-provided cottage which the laborer on the farm receives in part payment for his labor from the farmer or which the town workman rents at an exorbitant price, keeps the farm laborer in economic subjection or promotes congestion in the towns. The Runciman plan commits Great Britain to a further step toward solving this housing problem. The Ghent Congress heard that Great Britain could employ, if necessary, compulsory powers to purchase land in considerable blocks, erecting cottages, four to an acre, thereon and make the scheme profitable at 75 cents a week. This estimate included, in addition to \$750 for the cost of the cottage, \$250 for the land. After due allowance was added for loan charges, repairs, insurance, and supervision, the total annual cost to be met was set down at \$160 per group of four, which works out about 75 cents a week for each.

Model Cottage for 62 Cents Weekly.

The model was shown of a cottage in Surrey, England, actually built and rented to three young women earning their living. This cottage has three bedrooms, parlor, kitchen, pantry, bathroom, coal-cellar. A framework of block weatherboarding was used for the exterior walls. Between this and the plaster interior is an air space which is said to make the house warm and dry and perfectly weatherproof. It cost, land included, \$600 and rents for 62 cents a week.

Better housing on the farm may not, of course, check the movement of population to the city. Perhaps it is neither necessary nor desirable to re-

tain upon the soil, under today's condition, so large a proportion of the population as yesterday. The more rural conditions are improved, the better the wages and the housing, the less will the farm-laborer be satisfied with the country as it is. So better farm conditions, through housing reform and in other ways, brings an increased betterment of all rural life conditions for those who remain and, with better conditions, fewer hands are needed. It was not a far cry, therefore, when the Town Planning Congress heard one speaker emphasize the need for a more comfortable rural life and for a more intensive agriculture.

A Slum Life Story.

Over against the progress of the new attack upon the old slum, as shown by the Ghent Congress, may be put a story told a few evenings before at a London club. Miss R., an old maid with much money and nothing to do, became interested in slum work. She rented rooms in a London slum district, gave tea and cake—the British climax of afternoon hospitality—to children who came and presented material for any garments they would make. One little girl worried Miss R. She looked so poor and ill and miserable. Finally the Good Samaritan decided to invite the child to her country home for a week's holiday, an invitation accepted with delight. The good woman made every provision for her comfort, a pretty bedroom, toys and playmates and books, food and flowers. The child of the slums could stand it only four days. She wanted to go back to London the second day, she cried all the third day and neither food nor fruit nor flowers could tempt her on the fourth. She invented excuses to induce her benefactor to take her back to her tenement dwelling—she dreamt her mother was dead, she had sprained her foot, her father had written that her baby brother was ill. The truth was that her small, dusky soul fairly sickened for the sights and smells of the slums and that a half-penny worth of chips eaten from a scrap of newspaper tasted to her sweeter than a well-cooked omelette served in a china plate. "They are all the same," said he who told the story as argument against the new crusade against the slum, town-planning for all the people, "they are all the same; you can do nothing with them—dress them, feed them, pamper them, it is all the same, they will fall back into the gutter and regard you as an enemy for trying to lift them out."

"It is not an effort to lift men from the slums," quietly replied the St. Andrew's professor, "it is an effort to abolish the slum, so that no one will be born therein. For if there is no hog-wallow, even the swine cannot return to it."

Heaven, if the town plans of John the Beloved are realized, is to be a slumless city—not a country-place—a city in which there will be neither sorrow nor crying nor pain, for the former things of yesterday will have passed away. And this city, near at hand on earth, the zealous, optimistic town-planners of Ghent all see, at least "in their mind's eye, Horatio!"

(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

How Money Value Decreases.

Statistics show that a little over 40 per cent of the money spent for food in New York shops, which supply the family table, goes to the distributors. The Cincinnati Times-Star correspondent states: "If you pay a dollar for fish you only get 54 cents worth of fish. People who handle the fish, after it has been caught, get 46 cents of your dollar. You get 55 cents' worth of vegetables for a dollar, and the people through whose hands the vegetables have passed after leaving the farmer's get 45 cents of your dollar. This is an average calculation, covering all the city shops. The ratio is cruelly higher in sections where poor people are compelled to buy in very small quantities. In some parts of the town the housewife's scant supply of cash brings her only 40 per cent, in food value. Handlers and dealers get more than half of the money she does out to feed the hungry mouths at home."

Cannot Fix Age of World.

The age of the world implies fixing the date of the creation, and scientists do not attempt to do that beyond saying that it must be reckoned by millions of years. Many Bibles are printed with the year 4004 B. C. in the margin of the first chapter of Genesis, indicating that as the date of the creation of the world. It is only with comparative recent times that science has demonstrated beyond doubt that the world existed millions of years before the period formerly assigned as the date of the creation, and that its occupancy by man covers a period hundreds of times as long as that formerly accepted as the age of the world itself. The prehistoric period antedating written history. Human records by means of hieroglyphics which, as now known, reach back far beyond the period formerly accepted as the date of the creation of the world.

Old Father Hubbard.

The nursery knows nothing of Father Hubbard; but in 1604 Thomas Middleton published "Father Hubbard's Tale of the Ant and the Nightingale." In the introduction he explains: "Why I call these Father Hubbard's tales, is not to have them called in again as the Tale of Mother Hubbard was added for loan charges, repairs, insurance, and supervision, the total annual cost to be met was set down at \$160 per group of four, which works out about 75 cents a week for each."

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WAR REMINISCENCES

MADE SOLDIER FORGET FEAR

Foraged Men Laid an Egg in Piper's Pocket While on Quoted March—Pulley Was Quite Angry.

"(From Youth's Companion.)" remarked the veteran, "that he wasn't nervous before his first battle, I suppose I should have to believe him, but should regard him as a freak of nature. There aren't many who could say as much. I know I was scared through and through, and besides that, I was scared for fear somebody else would find it out. I was nineteen, and I've often thought that if it hadn't been for a little thing that happened to distract my mind while we were on the march, my legs never would have carried me to the front, but in quite the other direction."

"We were in camp, and just getting ready to have our dinner, when orders came for us to hurry forward and join a brigade that was likely to engage the enemy at any minute. So we had to get down a cold snack and start. Having my first battle loom up before me suddenly like that, I couldn't eat much of anything, and not having had a civilized meal, I didn't have much stomach for fighting. At first I was looking round for a haystack to scoot for and hide in, but after a time I began to get interested in the lefthand overcoat pocket of the man in front of me, a chap named Piper."

"It looked to me as if there was something very much alive in that pocket. Every now and then Piper would clap his hand over it, as if he was afraid the critter would get out, and I could hear stifled noises from the depths of the pocket that made me suspicious. The lieutenant heard them, too, for twice he turned round and looked fierce enough to eat us."

"By and by, when Piper was off his guard, the thing poked its head out far enough to screech, 'Cut! cut!' Piper he squeaked the second cut—'cut! cut! in two, you might say; but the lieutenant heard something, and he looked round and shouted: 'Silence in the ranks there!'"

"The men near Piper snickered, but nothing more happened till the order came down the line to shift our guns to the right shoulder. Then, of course, Piper had to use both hands, and the minute he let go of his pocket out scrambled as mad a pulley as you ever saw; and when she'd flopped onto the ground she scurried away, screeching, 'Cut! cut! cut-dab-cut!' at the top of her lungs. Well, the captain couldn't help hearing that, and naturally he looked back to see what the row was, and when he saw what had happened he hung out at the top of his voice:

"Corporal Davis, take three men and bring back that deserter!"

"That made everybody feel middling cheerful, but those who know where the chicken had come from put a real good laugh when Piper put his hand into his pocket and pulled out a new laid egg."

"Honestly, I forgot all about being afraid after that."

Big Enough Hog for Him.

To a curiosity-seeker, who